

Today

We Are Not All Alike
Senator Long Writes a
Song
About Sharing Wealth
England Knows How
By Arthur Brisbane

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NOT ALL human beings are alike, fortunately for some. A thin, pale young wife, nineteen years old, appeared before Magistrate Louis Brodsky, holding up a baby, four months old, that gurgled and cooed, despite a cruel wound on the side of its swollen face.

The husband and father, aged 27, also thin, was in court. "He told me he hit the baby because she cried," the mother testified, pointing to her husband.

The judge asked: "Where did you get those two black eyes?" "He did it," she replied. "He gets in fights with longhorns, and when he loses, he takes it out on me. It's only when he drinks."

The father had told the policeman he hit his baby with his clenched fist "in a burst of anger."

That interesting husband and father, who probably believes that "the world is a living thing," is a natural born candidate for Senator Huey Long's "Share-the-Wealth" Club.

Senator Huey Long, in New York, seeks a publisher for his self-composed song on "share the wealth" and entitled "Every Man a King." It is said to have been a difficult song to compose because no more rhythm could be found after these two lines:

Share the wealth!

There seems to be few rhymes for wealth. The indomitable senator, remembering Napoleon's "circumstances," also made rhymes and the tune with the help of his bandmaster, and the whole thing was done at five in the morning.

The hour should not prejudice for Keats, extremist young composer his "On First Looking into Chapman's Homer," at about the same hour, after playing up all night to read Chapman's translation.

Senator Long says his "share-the-wealth" movement is going by leaps and bounds, an apt description. Any racketeer will tell you that "leaps and bounds" plus an "automatic," provide the best way to "share the wealth."

Mr. Long had 10,000 "Share-the-Wealth" clubs started when he last counted, and promises a club in every nook and corner of the United States, "when people come to understand what the plan stands for."

They may learn what the plan stands for by watching fish hawks that live along the New Jersey shore, building nests on the tops of dead trees. The fish hawk sits, watching until an inquisitive gull catches a big fish and starts to its nest with it. Then out flies the fish hawk, screaming loudly, and frightens the gull. The gull drops the fish, the swift fish hawk gets it as it falls through the air. There you have your "share-the-wealth-plan," a very old one. All Babs encountered it when he nets the forty thieves.

Four Democratic, also voting for removal, were Lincoln-Governor Joseph L. Hurley, Daniel E. Coakley of Boston, William Hennessey of Lynn and James J. Brennan of Somerville.

Immediately after the vote on Donahue, the council opened its hearing on the case of Storey. Samuel L. Lowe, Boston real estate operator, testified that he said Charles Moorfield Storey an average of \$10 an hour for legal advice over a period of 15 years during part of which time Storey was a member of the Finance Council.

It is understood William A. Reilly, former chairman of the Finance Council, was not present.

Continued on Page 5, Column 1

WEATHER

BOSTON AND VICINITY
Fair, colder; lowest tonight 15 to 20; Sunday fair, followed by cloudy and not quite so cold.
High tide, 4:47 a. m., 5:13 p. m.
Low tide, 11:13 a. m., 11:53 p. m.
Light all visible at 4:52 p. m.

AVERAGE TEMPERATURES
Boston, Jan. 12, 1935.....20
Washington.....14
New York.....18
Los Angeles.....26
Chicago.....10
San Francisco.....10
Atlanta.....10
Seattle.....10

BOSTON AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

Complete Stocks-Closing Prices

VOL. 31-No. 256 Published Daily Except Sundays and Holidays by N. E. Newspaper Pub. Co. Boston
BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1935 2 CENTS ZONE 3 CENTS PRICE

RACE

FINALS

Council Votes Donahue DROPPED

FIN COM Member DROPPED

COUNCIL VOTES REMOVAL, 8-1

CLASHES MARK SECOND DAY OF HEARING

Joseph Joyce Donahue was removed as a member of the Boston Finance Commission by vote of the Finance Council this afternoon.

The action came after a public hearing called by Governor Curley.

Curley asked the removal of Donahue and three other members, Charles Moorfield Storey, Alexander Wheeler and Judge Jacob J. Kaplan.

The vote was eight for removal of Donahue and one against. The dissenter was Councillor Winfield A. Schuster, Republican, of Douglass.

The vote was taken in a 15-minute executive session that followed an inspection of Donahue's accounts, while a member of the commission.

Four Republican members of the council voted for removal—Joseph B. Grossman of Quincy, Edmund Cote of Fall River, Frank A. Brooks of Watertown and J. Arthur Baker of Pittsfield.

Four Democrats, also voting for removal, were Lincoln-Governor Joseph L. Hurley, Daniel E. Coakley of Boston, William Hennessey of Lynn and James J. Brennan of Somerville.

Immediately after the vote on Donahue, the council opened its hearing on the case of Storey. Samuel L. Lowe, Boston real estate operator, testified that he said Charles Moorfield Storey an average of \$10 an hour for legal advice over a period of 15 years during part of which time Storey was a member of the Finance Council.

Tropical Park Race Chart

Twenty-fifth Day, January 12, 1935. First Meeting.

Copyright, 1935, Daily Racing Post Publishing Co.

FIRST RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

SECOND RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

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Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

THIRD RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

FOURTH RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

FIFTH RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

SIXTH RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

SEVENTH RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

EIGHTH RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

NINTH RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

TENTH RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

ELEVENTH RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

Twelfth RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

Thirteenth RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

Fourteenth RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

Fifteenth RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

Sixteenth RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

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Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

Seventeenth RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

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Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

Eighteenth RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

Horse	Pos.	Wt.	St.	Q.	Str.	Jockey	Owner	Ex. to 1
Star Mac	4	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

Nineteenth RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

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Star Mac	3	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

Twentieth RACE—Maidens, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, for two-year-olds and older geldings, three furlongs, 1:55, 1935, by N. E. 1, by Jack-Nancy Allyn by Pandion, Trainer, J. R. Sargent.

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Star Mac	2	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48
Star Mac	1	115	2	3	1 1/4	Parsons, Wm.	Stegler, Jr.	48

AMELIA Crosses PACIFIC ENDS HOP IN OAKLAND

AFTER BEING LOST IN FOG OFF COAST

By International News Service
Oakland Airport, Cal., Jan.

Cryst to Aid Brim

SHARPE GIRL SEEN IN KIDNAP NIGHT

With 2 Men in Auto

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Flemington, N. J., Jan. 12.—Bruno Richard Hauptmann's defense put its handwriting experts to work on the Lindbergh ransom notes today in an attempt to show they were written by wrath-like Isador Fisch.

Taking advantage of a week-end recess in Hauptmann's trial for life, the defense authorities also sought clues in evidence presented by the state that the notes were written by Hauptmann himself.

Edward J. Kelly, chief of defense for Hauptmann in his trial for the murder of the kidnapped Lindbergh infant, said:

"We will prove that Fisch not only collected the ransom, but also wrote the ransom notes."

Ever since his arrest, the Bronx carpenter has insisted that the \$14,000 in ransom money found in his possession was given to him by Fisch, his former business partner, who died obscurely in Germany.

The state produced evidence of extortion against Hauptmann. Kelly said, "but so far there is no evidence of murder."

The hourly attorney said the defense expects to "prove Hauptmann innocent of extortion as well as murder. He merely received, unwittingly, some of the ransom money from Isador Fisch."

Anthony M. Hauck, Jr., Hunterdon County prosecutor, said:

"The state is ready to refute any charge that Fisch had anything to do with this case. We are prepared to break down completely Hauptmann's alibi involving Fisch as the man from whom he obtained the ransom money."

State attorneys, discounting the injection of Fisch to the fore of the case, said handwriting authorities have pronounced his script dissimilar to that of the ransom mite.

Hauck asserted witnesses could be produced to show Hauptmann was spending the ransom money before he met Fisch.

Federal Agent Frank Wilson testified yesterday that the first bill turned up five or six days after the ransom was paid April 2, 1932, and Hauck said the state could prove that Hauptmann and Fisch did not become acquainted until August of that year.

While defense experts pored over the ransom notes and samples of Hauptmann's hand in the writing exhibit, under the watchful eye of a member of the prosecution at Trenton, the old Hunterdon County Court—none of the trial—was virtually empty.

Sheriff John M. Curtis ruled that his men had enough to do during the week-end, to keep the town—and perhaps the eight men and four women of the jury at 202 a constitutional or going for a ride.

Wood experts planned to examine the kidnap ladder to develop a variation of state testimony transfer the ladder to the attic of Hauptmann's Bronx home, to see if lumber yard where he once worked.

The ladder, however, was temporarily out of the trial spotlight.

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Cryst to Aid Brim



(Picture from International News Photograph Service)

An odd view inside the courtroom at Flemington, where Bruno Richard Hauptmann is battling for his life. . . . At the right, the row of persons from the top to the bottom of the picture are the "first line" of newspaper men, covering the trial for newspapers over the world. . . . Bruno (seated) in the upper left, confers with Edgar Rosecrans, one of his lawyers.

'BLUE, COLOR OF MY AUTO'—BRUNO

By International News Service

New York, Jan. 12.—Max Frankel, proprietor of an uptown garage, is waiting to be called as a witness at the Hauptmann trial as the result of his discovery of the name, "R. Hauptmann," on a bill for an automobile paint job at his garage in April, 1932, a month after the Lindbergh kidnaping.

He ran into Hauptmann's name Monday while going through some old bills. His mechanic, George Johnson, told him he remembered the job and had been trying to recall where he had seen Hauptmann ever since his picture began appearing in the press.

The job called for painting the fenders and running board of the car black. Amanda Hochstadt, 55-year-old neighbor of the Lindberghs, testified that on the day of the kidnaping he had seen a man whom he later identified as Hauptmann driving towards the Lindbergh estate in a "dirty green" car.

Hauptmann denies having his car painted.

"My car is blue," he said, "and always has been blue."

Bruno's 'Double' Found May Be Called to Stand

By International News Service

Menlo Park, N. J., Jan. 12.—Before an old-fashioned stove in a farmhouse near here sat today a man who appeared to be Bruno R. Hauptmann, charged with the Lindbergh baby murder.

He is John F. Scanlon, former real estate agent.

Pastor resemblances of Scanlon and Hauptmann is startling. They have the same firm, jutting jaw; the cold, impersonal eyes; the thin, compressed lips.

Scanlon may be called as a witness in the murder trial by Hauptmann's defense counsel, to testify that it was the German carpenter who was seen in the vicinity of Hopewell, N. J., at the time of the kidnaping.

Hauptmann's attorneys at Flemington last yesterday said they were checking on Scanlon's movements and might call him to the witness stand to testify "whether or not he saw Hauptmann on the night of March 1, 1932, when the baby was kidnaped."

They indicated they would open an argument that it was Scanlon whom several residents of the region saw although they have identified Hauptmann as the man.

Photographers climbed to the top of nearby cars snapping the scene. They were a hunking of horns and the furies started on their holiday tour of the county.

They may go anywhere in the county, according to Justice Trenchard's orders, except in the vicinity of the Lindbergh home near Hopewell.

Only Half Way

By Associated Press

Flemington, N. J., Jan. 12.—Former Judge George H. Lutz, a member of the legal staff prosecuting Bruno Richard Hauptmann, said today that the state had passed the half-way point in the case.

"We haven't gone much beyond the half-way mark," Lutz said. "We haven't by any means shown our best, and we expect there will be much more evidence to convince the jury that Hauptmann is guilty of the murder of the Lindbergh baby."

West Palm Beach, Fla., Jan. 12.—(AP)—Frank Daniels, noted actor of the American stage for many years, died here today. He was 74 years old. For many years he spent his winters here and the summers at his northern home in Rye, N. Y.

Adela Rogers St. Johns Says: HANDWRITING ON WALL STARES AT BRUNO IN COURT

Notes Speak EXPERT SURE HAUPTMANN WROTE ALL

By ADELA ROGERS ST. JOHNS

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Flemington, N. J., Jan. 12.—The handwriting appeared on the wall of the Flemington courthouse.

I think Bruno Hauptmann signed his own death warrant—and he spelled it "singsure."

It took no handwriting expert to show us the similarity between the admitted writings of Hauptmann and the writing of the ransom letters.

That deadly, unmistakable likeness glared at us from the wall, so plain that a child could see it.

If ever a man's past rose up in all its might, Hauptmann's rose today and hung on the wall before his eyes, spelling doom to letters he wrote with his own hand, letters that must have turned to fire as he gazed at them.

From the first note left in the room where the baby was found, which Jafie found under a rock on the night the \$20,000 was paid, they recorded the Lindbergh kidnaping in the hand of the kidnaper.

Bruno Wrote Notes, Osborne Says

An impressive white-haired man, he recognized the greatest living handwriting authority, said that the same hand wrote EVERY ONE of the kidnap notes and that the hand belonged to Bruno Hauptmann.

The man who gave the testimony that identified the famous ransom notes as having been written by Hauptmann was Albert J. Osborne, Senior.

Though it is his business to testify in such cases, I do not believe there was one soul in that courtroom who thought that he would testify to anything he didn't believe.

Sometimes, in court cases, "expert testimony" takes on a very bad odor. We all know that.

Those hired by the prosecution testify for the prosecution, and those hired by the defense testify for the defense—and the jury yawns and mentally says "boloney" to the whole issue.

Mr. Osborne took himself out of any such class when he testified to the witness stand for 10 minutes. He had acted for the state to determine whether or not Bruno Richard Hauptmann wrote those notes all them or any of them.

KIDNAP JURY TAKES BUS RIDE

By International News Service

Flemington, N. J., Jan. 12.—The jury of the Hauptmann trial followed Justice Thomas W. Trenchard's orders today by taking a bus ride while the court was in recess over the weekend.

Shortly after lunch the men and women of the jury climbed into a big yellow bus marked "Hunterdon county schools."

Photographers climbed to the top of nearby cars snapping the scene. They were a hunking of horns and the furies started on their holiday tour of the county.

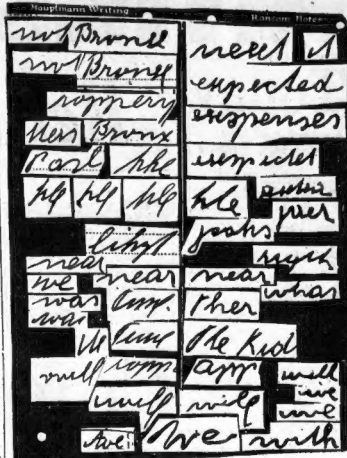
They may go anywhere in the county, according to Justice Trenchard's orders, except in the vicinity of the Lindbergh home near Hopewell.

Only Half Way

By Associated Press

Flemington, N. J., Jan. 12.—Former Judge George H. Lutz, a member of the legal staff prosecuting Bruno Richard Hauptmann, said today that the state had passed the half-way point in the case.

"We haven't gone much beyond the half-way mark," Lutz said. "We haven't by any means shown our best, and we expect there will be much more evidence to convince the jury that Hauptmann is guilty of the murder of the Lindbergh baby."



(Picture from International News Photograph Service)

These handwriting specimens are being used at the Hauptmann trial, where experts are trying to connect the Bronx carpenter with the Lindbergh kidnaping. . . . On the left are words clipped here and there from known writings of Hauptmann. On the right are excerpts from the ransom notes.

clearing up any mystery surrounding the Lindbergh kidnaping. In the end, he made me identify that handwriting for myself.

He was simply the intermediary for the jury, that's all.

The charts of those notes and of the many long pages which Hauptmann wrote after he was arrested because he had the ransom money in his possession, were handed to the jury.

There has seemed to be a sort of widespread idea that while Hauptmann had something to do with the ransom money, he didn't have anything to do with the kidnaping and the murder.

Maybe he was a tool, maybe he was part of the extortion plot, maybe he didn't even know who kidnaped the baby, but once it was gone decided to make the most of a given opportunity.

"I think he had something to do with getting the money, but that's all," some people say.

Yesterday put everything upon a different basis.

Let's examine it a moment.

On the night of March 1, 1932, Anna Lindbergh saw her baby at about seven-thirty. He was then alive and well.

All right. The baby was alive and well at 7:30. He was missing from his crib at 8:30.

At approximately 10 o'clock, Colonel Lindbergh found upon the window sill of the baby's nursery a note. That note announced the kidnaping of the baby and the amount of the ransom and said that the kidnaping would get in touch with Lindbergh within "24 days."

That note was written by Bruno Hauptmann.

Mr. Osborne told us so. Our own eyes told us so.

Two Days 'IDLENESS' FOR HAUPTMANN

By Associated Press

Flemington, N. J., Jan. 12.—Two days of rest confronted Bruno Richard Hauptmann today.

His long hours in the Hunterdon county jail, where he has been confined for nearly three months, were unbroken by court appearances for the week-end.

He had plenty of time to think back over the five days during which his men denied him the Lindbergh ransom notes and money.

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'Let 'Em Come!' Defi to Sunday Sight-Seers

By International News Service

Flemington, N. J., Jan. 12.—"Let 'em come!" Glaring and fiery-eyed an old courthouse attache stood at his post today and gave Flemington voice in its latest dilemma—the Sunday sight-seer influx.

Last week Flemington stood patient and pensive through its curtains as thousands of sight-seers blocked all roads, and a "Lime Forms to the Left" sign was tacked on the courthouse.

This week the "Lime Forms to the Left" sign is down. And it won't be put up.

"No, sir," the old man said. "There are three of us going to be here and not one of us is going to get in."

Two trial spectators: Joe Medwick, baseball player of the St. Louis Cardinals, and Max Baer, owner of the Bronx cottage which was rented by the Hauptmann family.

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One in News Tips to the Boston American and Advertiser --- Win \$50 Weekly in Prizes

Do you want to make some money for being alert? If so, the Boston Evening American and the Sunday Advertiser are presenting the opportunity. Every week a total of \$50 in prizes will be given for news tips telephoned in to the News Tip Editor at Liberty 4000. And what is a news tip? It's the information that something of interest to Greater Bostonians has taken place or will take place. Do you know, for instance, that an important meeting is scheduled for a certain date, that an accident has happened, that there is going to be a business merger, that a celebrity is coming to town? That's a news tip. There will be given \$25 weekly for the best first exclusive news tips received, \$10 for the next best, \$5 for the next best and \$1 prizes for each of the 10 next most valuable tips. This offer is now in effect. Remember that SPEED is the watchword. First to the telephone wins the award. News tips mean money.

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SOVIET RUSSIA TODAY—THE LAND OF STARVATION

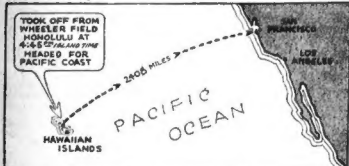
Behind the Wave of Murders Following Assassination of Kirov

COUNT UP TO
TEN, JUDGE!

HOP PERILED
BY FOG



GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM **AMELIA EARHART**
"I'd rather have a baby," George Palmer Putnam, husband of Amelia Earhart, said today, describing his feelings as he watched his wife hop off on her Honolulu-San Francisco flight. Here are husband and wife together.



The course Miss Earhart is following

Sister Confident of Amelia

Amelia Earhart Putnam's flight across the Pacific from the Hawaiian Islands to San Francisco was just another flight to Mrs. Henry A. Morrissey, of Medford, her sister.

At her Trenton road residence Mrs. Morrissey was listening to radio reports of the progress of Amelia's flight.

"Perhaps you're a little nervous about the success of Amelia's trip," it was suggested.

"Why, not the least bit," answered Mrs. Morrissey with a smile.

"I look upon this trip as just another one by Amelia. I am not the least bit nervous or anxious. I know she will succeed."

"When Amelia made her first and second crossing of the Atlantic I was terribly nervous all the time."

"But now it's different. She has repeatedly assured me and to have any fear for her safety and I guess she probably has convinced me."

Mrs. Morrissey revealed that Amelia's first flight in connection with the trip was to have her mother at the field where she landed.

"You know Amelia began making arrangements for this trip before Thanksgiving."

"At that time she came on to Medford and insisted that her mother go to California with her so that she would be the first one she could greet when she brought her plane down there."

"First mother didn't feel she could make such a long trip, but we all finally convinced her and she went."



"I don't worry any more," says Mrs. Helen A. Morrissey, above, of Medford, sister of Amelia Earhart. "I used to stay awake nights when Amelia was on a long hop. I'm over that, now, I know she'll make it."

COUNTY PLAN OF MAYOR HIT BY QUIGLEY

Opposition to the plan of Mayor Mansfield to separate Chelsea, Revere and Winthrop from Suffolk County, leaving Boston in a county County, was expressed by Mayor Lawrence F. Quigley of Chelsea today.

Mayor James M. O'Brien of Revere was non-committal on the plan, disclosed in a bill filed at the State House yesterday.

Quigley said: "Originally Chelsea was a participant in the county property and she shared in the flow of the court, which now go to Boston."

"Chelsea relinquished all claims on these fines and Boston accepted the expense of the county government about 1880."

"The Suffolk County Commission at the present time comprises the Boston City Council and Chelsea has no representation on the commission."

"In past years, bills were filed by Boston legislators to have Chelsea pay its share of running the county but they were defeated."

"There is no need of having a separate county made up of Chelsea, Winthrop and Revere."

"If they made Chelsea, Revere and Winthrop a separate county, it would be the smallest in the state and might prove an exceptional expense burden on these communities."

Grim Hunger Seen by Former Aid to Lloyd George

CHAMPAGNE DINNERS IN PALACES OF SOVIETS: FAMINE AND DESPAIR IN THE VILLAGES

This is the first of three articles on Russia by Gareth Jones, formerly research adviser on foreign affairs to Lloyd George, now commissioned by the Manchester Guardian to write on world affairs. In Russia he was received by Lenin's widow, by Commissar for Foreign Affairs Litvinoff, by the commissar of finance and by the president of the atheists. In this article he begins his explanation of the reign of terror which began with the killing of Stalin's friend, Kirov, on December 1.

By GARETH JONES

(Formerly Research Adviser on Foreign Affairs on Staff of Lloyd George and New Travelling Correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, Making a World Tour for That Publication.)

The eerie voice of the secret police agent, the crack of the firing squad and the thud of a falling victim have been heard more often in the last few weeks in Russia than for many years.

For 1935 has dawned upon a period of terror following the assassination of Stalin's friend, Kirov, on December 1.

But no one has yet told the true story of the wave of shootings which is terrifying Moscow. What is behind the rifle shots? Why is Stalin descending with such ruthless slaughter upon Soviet citizens at a time when he claims to have brought happiness and prosperity into their lives?

I shall attempt to give the answer by describing my adventures among the Russian people, when I wandered alone on foot through a number of Russian villages, sleeping on the hard floors of the peasants' huts, and speaking to the rank and file of the folk, to the "forgotten men," in their own language, Russian.

It was there among the hungry masses that I discovered the real reason for the shootings in the Russia of 1935 and it is this: That there is throughout the country a feeling of revolt and of hatred of the Communists that Stalin can only crush by terror and still more terror.



Gareth Jones

Champagne, Dinners in Palaces

What did I find in Russia? Not many months ago I was in Moscow, dining with two leaders of the Soviet foreign office, in the palace of a former millionaire.

One of them after sipping his champagne, which was one of the seven different drinks at the luxurious dinner offered me to give the impression that all was well with the food situation, turned to me and exclaimed:

"My dear sir, we have had wonderful triumphs in the villages. The peasants are contented. Their standard of living has gone up and they are the most loyal supporters of Communism."

I was determined to test this and decided that I would take a rucksack, fill it with food and see for myself how the peasants, who form 120 millions of the total 160 millions in Russia, were really living.

But it was a difficult task. Journalists were not even allowed to go to the countryside.

If I asked for a railway ticket to a village, it would have been politely refused me.

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A few moments later I ate an orange, which I had bought with the rest of my food with United States dollars at the shop for foreigners, and threw the peel away into an unwatched corner.

It did not last there more than a second or two, for the same peasant swooped down and swallowed the peel, as if it had been a delicious dish served in a first-class restaurant.

"You're hungry," I said to him. "Hungry," he replied. "We peasants are all hungry."

"The Communists took away our grain. They robbed us of our land. They came to our villages and left only a few potatoes for us to live through the winter."

"There's bread in the big cities, but there is no bread in the villages in the homes of the people who grow the wheat."

Famine and Death in Villages

And he told me how in his village doctors were dying of famine, how the folk had collected the little silver and gold they had stored away and had said:

"We will send you to the great city that you may find bread and bring it back to us and save us from death."

The peasant had left and had travelled to Moscow and he had brought bread.

Then came the tragedy. Thieves had come and had snatched the bread sack from him and all he had to bring was a sack of potatoes.

"And now they wait for me every day in the village. They will expect bread and they will get death instead."

"And perhaps they will think that I myself have been eating the bread."

And he started again his monotonous moan. There was a pale-faced, raggedly dressed young man standing near a window, whom I approached and soon I again heard that refrain which had haunted me in Moscow:

"There is no bread."

He told me that he was a member of the Young Communist League and added "In spite of that I can only get a few potatoes."

"I work in a small town and they give me no bread. My brother died of hunger and I am afraid that my mother and sister will die of hunger, too, for when I left them a few days ago all they had left to eat in the house was two glasses full of flour."

The Promises—What They Got!

"But do not become disillusioned!" I asked and his reply was one of the most significant utterances which I heard in Russia.

"Disillusioned?" he shouted. "Disillusioned? Of course we are disillusioned. Look at what we were promised."

"The Bolshevik leaders said that they would give us plenty of bread at the end of the Five-Year Plan, that the land would be flowing with milk and eggs and butter, that every one of us would have meat every day and that there would be clothes in abundance."

"And what has happened? The Five-Year Plan is over and there is starvation throughout the land. No wonder there is a feeling of revolt."

Here he looked round to make certain that no one was listening, and he hushed his angry tone down to a whisper:

"No wonder that a number of Communists want to know when the good times are coming and why the promises have not been carried out."

"There'll be trouble within the Communist party, if the peasants and the workers in the small towns do not get more to eat, mark my words."

Those words, spoken by the hungry pale young Russian near the window of the train rumbling along to the Ukraine, were prophetic and came to my mind when I heard of the assassination of the Soviet leader, Kirov, of the plots to slay Stalin and of the revenge recently taken by the Soviet government upon more than 100 Russians.

Talk With Hungry, Pale Young Man

But more striking than that prophecy was what I saw during my tramp through Russian villages which began shortly after my talk with the disillusioned young Communist.

The train had stopped in a small station.

"Here is my chance to slip off and enter Russia's no man's land," I said to myself.

I buckled on my rucksack with my precious food, and just before the train moved to Khar'kov I stepped off and soon stood alone in the snow, ready to begin my adventure. What I found in those villages I shall tell in the next article.

(A second article in this series in the Boston Sunday Advocate tomorrow.)



With a black eye of her own, which she said she received when a flying teacup hit her at a New Year's party, this 19-year-old mother, Mrs. Barbara McLeod of New York City, appeared in court to testify against her husband, who, she said, beat their four-month-old infant daughter black and blue for crying. The judge, indignant, said he'd not pass sentence until he could "cool off." (Picture from International News Photograph Service.)

Dr. Bigelow Hunted In Florida

Search for Dr. George H. Bigelow, missing head of the Massachusetts General Hospital, has shifted to Florida, it was learned today.

Hospital officials received a wire that a physician, suffering from loss of memory, was a patient in a Bradenton, Fla., hospital.

The message, concerning the physician, did not include any description, other than he was suffering from amnesia.

Officials of the Massachusetts General Hospital forwarded a description of Dr. Bigelow to hospital officials in Bradenton.

Captain Michael Barrett, of the Massachusetts state police, who requested Florida state police to send a man to the hospital to view the patient there and report to his state police here.

Dr. Bigelow, wife of the missing physician, thinks that her husband is wandering about in the country, a victim of amnesia, and eventually he will be found in some hospital.

3 Months Apiece

Felix Jakubonis of Greenfield road, Mattapan, and Frank DePari of Lubec street, East Boston, were sentenced to three months in the House of Correction today by Judge John Duff in municipal court for larceny from the Boston welfare department. DePari appealed.

A. F. L. SEES 1935 GAIN IN BUSINESS

By Associated Press
Washington, Jan. 12—Gradual business improvement in 1935 was forecast by the American Federation of Labor in a report published today, but it estimated the upswing would mean jobs for only one out of every eleven workers now unemployed.

It placed the number of jobs at 11,439,000 and said there was prospect for employment of only 1,000,000 of them.

Adoption of the proposed 30-hour week throughout industry would provide work for another 1,600,000, the federation's monthly report of business conditions said.

SHIRLEY TEMPLE Insured for \$25,000

Hollywood, Jan. 12 (DNB)—Shirley Temple, six-year-old motion picture star, has been insured against accidental death in the sum of \$25,000.

The policy was written in England because no company in this country would insure such a young child for so large an amount, it was said. There are 488 individual underwriters.

Brags, Drops Dead

Macon Ga., Jan. 12 (AP)—Shelton Brigham, 55-year-old Negro, of Mexico City fire department, bragged he had not needed a doctor for years'—was as he finished the remark he fell over dead.

10 Slain in Mexico Anti-Catholic Riots

Mexico City, Jan. 12—A violent clash between Catholics and police in the suburbs of Tenebranca took a toll of 10 lives early today, while 30 persons were seriously wounded.

More than 400 Catholics, engaged over detention of their parish priest, took part in the encounter.

Several hundred barricaded themselves in the Church of Espiritu Santo and exchanged shots with police throughout the day.

Meanwhile, another crowd of Catholics gathered in front of the church, determined to break up a projected demonstration by the anti-Catholic Red shirt.

Spoken for the Catholics who said they would resist any at-

tempts to take the church away from them.

It was estimated 4000 people participated in the riot, and 3000 among the wounded is Don Eusebio Alarcon, commanders of the Mexico City fire department.

More than 250 persons were arrested.

All over the Federal district, Catholics organized to guard their churches tomorrow. Rumors were told that bands of Red shirted youths were attacking the churches.

The Red shirted were reported planning a huge demonstration in front of the sixteenth century parish church at Xochimilco, ten miles from Mexico City.

\$75,000 HELSEA FIRE PROBE STARTED

Police were investigating today a mysterious fire in the Union Metal Works, on Carter street, Chelsea.

A general alarm was not out because the blaze was controlled. Apparatus from Everett, Revere and Boston responded. Damage to the two-story brick building was estimated at more than \$75,000.

The blaze started the heart of the Chelsea industrial section. Nearby streets were closed and firemen narrowly escaped injury when a gallery collapsed.

Edward F. Loring, night watchman, said he saw the fire start when a gas pump and boiler yard.

A Carr, treasurer of the firm, said that damage might reach \$75,000.

Napoleon's Story --- Read Hendrik Van Loon's Comment on History

Guard Over Hauptmann Constantly Vigilant



"WAIT, BRUNO!"—Richard Bruno Hauptmann is never allowed to forget that he is a prisoner. Here is a deputy sheriff, halting Hauptmann—but not in time to avoid the photographer's flash. So great is the fear of authorities that Hauptmann may attempt suicide or break into sudden violence that he is led daily now into court with an burly trooper holding to one of his wrists and a second officer clutching the other. Waking or sleeping, Hauptmann is never allowed out of sight of watchful eyes. (Picture from International News Photograph Service.)

HITTING SOMETHING SOLID!

—

BY BURRIS JENKINS, JR.



Cartoonist Burris Jenkins, whose sketches of the Hauptmann trial appear daily in the Boston Evening American is one of the best known of the artists whose pencils catch highlights of the trial.



THEY HAD THE JUDGE DIGGING INTO LAW BOOKS... WE ALL WAITED. HE DECIDED AGAINST BRUNO.



CONDON'S DAUGHTER, IN HER QUIET WAY, AIDED A LOT TOO IN STRAIGHTENING OUT THE RECKLESS REMARKS OF HER FIERY FATHER.



"RECOVERY" CAVALRY — ELIZABETH BROOKS ELEANOR WILLIAMS EVELYN HESSINAN MARY FULLER MARY MORRISON ELLISE RUSSELL Eleanor Williams, Evelyn Hessinan, Mary Fuller, Mary Morrison and Ellise Russell. (Picture by Boston Evening American Staff Photographer.)



"PRIVATE" ENTRANCE—Entering the courthouse at Flemington, N. J., daily, Mrs. Bruno Hauptmann is allowed to pass through this iron gate, closed to the general public. No effort of authorities, however, avail to keep the defendant's wife entirely from annoyance at the hands of curious crowds. A woman friend precedes Mrs. Hauptmann. (Picture from International News Photograph Service.)

Betty Alden on 'Beacon Hill'

DEBUTANTE
Feted at Country
Club Dance

Cecilian Guild Dance

Ethel Grew to Become Bride Engaged to Harvard Grad

By BETTY ALDEN

THE DARK-EYED DAUGHTER of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sturgis Grew is about to assume matrimonial honors... petite and magnetic Ethel Grew... She and her parents were at home informally this afternoon to their friends and relatives in honor of the occasion of her engagement to Frederick Bruce Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick D. Robinson of Newton...



Four years ago Miss Ethel made her debut after her graduation from Winsor School and a fashionable scale in Paris... Since then she has studied music and applied herself faithfully to the activities of the Vincent Club and Junior League...

Her fiancé was graduated in 1931 from Harvard and is a member of Hasty Pudding, Owl, Phoenix and S. K. Clubs... He is assistant to the directors of the Fogg Art Museum in Cambridge... Miss Grew and Mr. Bruce have not announced the date for their wedding...

Swedish Costume Party

SPEAKING OF BETROTHALS... the friends who have romped through the summer months, on the beach, on the golf course and at the stately pavilions of the tip of Cape Cod, with Betty Richardson and Thaddeus Nichols were not surprised to hear of their engagement... romance has been budding between these two for several seasons at the summer resorts where both families have estates... Mizzen-top is the nautical name of the Richardson estate at South Orleans...

ETHEL GREW
—in dance costume
summer resorts where both families have estates... Mizzen-top is the nautical name of the Richardson estate at South Orleans...

Authentic Swedish costumes will be drawn out of cedar chests to grace some of society's fairest members at the novelty cabaret and dance at the Copley Society sometime late in February... this Swedish dancing party with folk singing and dancing will call for costumes in keeping with the spirit of the occasion and special decorations...

Lending their ingenuity to the plans for the party are Mrs. Frederick Holdsworth, Margaret Fitzhugh Brown, noted artist, Frank Gardner Hale, Lee W. Court, Ormsby Court, Mrs. Frederick W. Briggs, Walter M. Arno and Charles G. Schirmer...

In colorful costumes, almost every member of the society will turn out just for the fun of having a grand evening...

Wedding in Capital This Month

ANOTHER ROMANCE OF INTEREST to the young smart set which summers on Cade Cod is that of Mary Gillies and Winslow Carlton who will plight their troth in the fashionable Church of the Pilgrim in Washington, on January 18... The bridegroom-to-be, son of Newcomb Carlton, has been a familiar figure at Woods Hole where he and his father have spent many summers on their palatial yacht, Charmian... Miss Gillies is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Gilliam... Following the wedding the bride and bridegroom will welcome the guests at a reception at the Mayflower Hotel...

When Miss Allen steps out with her sweetheart for a mid-week dancing date at the Copley-Plaza she chooses a chic ensemble of hunters green with a tiny green hat of the same hue... and before she is coisly tucked into his little coupe parked outside the Copley, a tender kiss is implanted on her lips...

Mrs. John Douglas Little (Janice Vaughan Smith) has closed her Pittsborough estate and packed her belongings and those of her little son off to England where they will join Mr. Little for the winter...

Ready for Emergency Campaign

ONCE AGAIN MANY of Boston's old patrician mansions will be thrown open for charitable purposes with the beginning of the Emergency Campaign on Monday... "Snack" threatens to become one of the most overworked words in the vocabulary of all good Bostonians within the next few weeks, according to the plans of Mrs. H. Parker Whittington and Mrs. John G. Palfrey... Replacing the coffee parties of last year's campaign, which were given by more than 300 organizations, morning, afternoon and evening snacks with films and speakers are to be held not only in Boston proper but in cities and towns throughout the state...

Armed with the knowledge, gleaned from the Century Dictionary, that snack means a portion of food that can be eaten hastily, Mrs. Charles E. Bacon will serve tomato juice as the very first snack when she opens her home at 11 Commonwealth ave. on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock...

In the English dining room, paneled in black oak, more than 100 guests will be served by Mrs. John G. Palfrey, Mrs. Bernard C. Weld and Mrs. Eliot Spaulding... The large library of Mrs. Bacon's home, paneled in Circassian walnut, will be the setting for the first snack speech, which will be given by the Rev. C. Leslie Glenn of Cherry Church, Cambridge...

What happens to patients from the time they are found ill in their homes by humanitarian social service workers until they leave the Boston Dispensary, sound in body and filled with new courage, will be shown as the Dispensary film unfolds before the gathered guests...

Most of Mrs. Bacon's wide circle of acquaintances will attend the opening snack... Among those invited are Mrs. Louis A. Frothingham, Mrs. Walter C. Baylies, Mrs. M. Greene Haughton, Mrs. Robert F. Herrick, Mrs. Edmund H. Talbot, Mrs. James M. Rothwell, Mrs. J. Gardner Bradley, Mrs. Robert Cushman, Mrs. Charles F. Morse, Mrs. Edward A. Taft, Mrs. Homer B. Richardson, Mrs. Louise Condit, Mrs. John W. Bartol, Mrs. Eliot Wardworth, Mrs. Charles A. Coolidge, Mrs. Oakes Ames, Mrs. Robert A. Stearns, and Mrs. John E. Bolt...

Another Children's Play Soon

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE of the Boston University Woman's Council, sponsors of the Six Clare Tree Major plays by the Children's Theater, will present "Dick Whittington and His Cat" as the fourth in the series, at the Repertory Theater, Saturday afternoon and evening, January 19.

Next Monday morning, January 14, the committee, of which Mrs. Henry I. Harriman is chairman, augmented by a number of suburban representatives, will meet at the council headquarters on Commonwealth avenue to discuss the details of the production and to indulge in a bit of tea and luncheon. Members of the executive committee assisting Mrs. Harriman are Mrs. Harrison F. Lyman and Mrs. Metcalf W. Melcher, vice-chairman; Mrs. Frank Couture Brown, Mrs. Lucy Jenkins Franklin, Mrs. Dilbert L. Jackson, Mrs. Daniel L. Marsh, Mrs. Leroy M. S. Miner, Mrs. George A. Mitchell, Mrs. Frank M. Sheldon and Miss F. Gertrude Wentworth.

It is expected that during the afternoon one of the stars of the "Gaily Carle Opera Company" will speak on the advantages of good plays for children. The suburban groups, headed by Mrs. George S. Gibbs of West Roxbury, are distributing posters and flyers in their various localities. Mrs. David Ralbach, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest P. Ralbach, posed for the cover of the program which will be distributed in a few days.

MISS ANN MESERVE, above, as she was presented at the dance given at the Country Club in Brookline by her parents, the Albert J. Meserves of Chestnut Hill. The happy debutante

Symphony Concert

Dr. Adrian Boult Leads Mendelssohn Scherzo

By ANN AMES

With the distinguished British conductor, Dr. Adrian Boult, in the conductor's stand, the Boston Symphony yesterday afternoon turned its attention and its talents to one of the most musically interesting programs of the season.

Opening with the 17th century Sonata Piaz. a Forte by Giovanni Gabrieli, Dr. Boult, whose most recent honored post has been a director of the government controlled British Broadcasting Orchestra, at once established himself with his audience.

More strongly religious mood of the Gabrieli Sonata, arranged for brass instruments by Fritz Stein, captures the color and tone of the organ itself, but its limitations imposed by the modern Symphony orchestra is concerned prevent it from reaching the pinnacle of effectiveness a fuller orchestration might achieve.

More enthusiastic was yesterday's audience about the captivating Mendelssohn Scherzo, taken from the composer's G minor Octet and written when Mendelssohn was still in his teens.

Dr. Boult and the orchestra achieved a triumph in this bright and delicate work, a perfect example of the gentle, amiable and irresistibly appealing Mendelssohn. So, too with the Haydn G Major Symphony, in many respects the composer's best and most mature work, did Dr. Boult and the orchestra reach musical perfection. Particularly in the rollicking finale of the finale, permeated with humor, was the orchestra at its happiest.

KOUSSEVITZKY Off to Bermuda

Dr. Serge Koussevitzky sails from New York today for a vacation in Bermuda. The conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, who is taking his mid-season vacation, listened to the Symphony concert yesterday which was led by Dr. Adrian Boult and left for New York in the evening.

BUSY WITH ANNUAL DANCE PLANS



MRS. JOSEPH McDONOUGH, above, of Jamaica Plain, who is general chairman of the committee in charge of the Cecilian Guild's annual supper dance to be held at the Hotel Vendome on January 25. The various committees have been chosen and are busy with plans for the event which will benefit Catholic charities.

First Recital Sponsors

UNDER DISTINGUISHED patronage Laura Huxtable Porter will give the first of her three recitals of Drama and Poetry, with Piano-forte Music in the Empire ballroom of the Hotel Vendome, on Tuesday Evening, January 22.

Included in the long list of patrons and patronesses are Mrs. Alice Cooper Bailey, Miss Sara Ware Bassett, Mrs. Frederick S. Blodgett, Miss Amy S. Bridgman, Mrs. H. Addington Bruce, Mrs. William E. Cheney, Mrs. Frederick S. Converse, Mrs. Channing Cox, Mrs. Greely J. Curtis, Mrs. George A. Cutter, Miss Mabel Daniels, Mr. Arthur Poole, Mr. E. Howard Gay, Mrs. Wallace Goodrich, Mrs. Joseph H. Goodspeed.

Also Mr. Courtney Guild, Miss Mary Leighton, Dr. and Mrs. Kirby P. Malher, Mrs. Louis J. A. Mercier, Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Park, Miss Charlotte Porter.

Society Notes

BETROTHAL FESTIVITIES have commenced for Miss Lillian J. MacGillivray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. MacGillivray of West Somerville, and Frank L. Sweeney, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Sweeney of Belmont, whose engagement is announced. The wedding will take place in March.

Mid-Season Event

Committee Heads Announced Benefits Charity

VENDOME BALLROOM WILL BE SCENE OF SOCIAL HIGHLIGHT

ONE OF THE MOST EXCLUSIVE functions of an undying Boston season is the supper dance of the Cecilian Guild, announced for Friday evening, Jan. 25, in the Empire Ballroom of the Hotel Vendome.

A committee of popular daughters and members of the young married set is in charge of details and with Mrs. Joseph McDonough of Jamaica Plain in general charge, the success of the evening is assured, with sweet charity the beneficiary.

General arrangements are in the hands of Miss Helen Martineau, assisted by Mary Mulvaney, Rose Fitzgerald, Catherine Cronin and Mrs. John J. Cramming.

Flowers will be assembled by Mrs. John Godwin Downing, assisted by Mrs. Paul Gratton Kirk, Mrs. Virginia Manning, and Mrs. John P. Fitzgerald, Jr.

Tickets and reservations will be handled by Mrs. Gerard Slattery, assisted by Mrs. Edward Kichham, Mrs. John Spellman, Mrs. John J. Herlihy, Miss Marion O'Brien, Mrs. George S. McFarland, Mrs. John O'Hearn and Mrs. Edmund J. O'Hearn. William Arthur Reilly will procure the ushers.

Lecture

AN UNUSUALLY INTERESTING talk on rare European tapestries of the 18th and 19th centuries will be sponsored by Boston Chapter of Trinity College Alumnae, at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, this afternoon at 2 o'clock, with Mrs. Mary F. Seward as lecturer. The chairman and hostess, Mrs. Clifford Collins, is being assisted by a committee including Kathleen Moran, Marie Quinlan, Eleanor Campbell, Catherine C. Cramming, and Mrs. John Dumphy. Mrs. Joseph B. Ford, Jr., Mrs. Vincent Kelley, Mrs. James Malone, and Mrs. John H. Lee.

THE ANNUAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND, donated by the alumnae of Mayfield Academy, will benefit by a bridge and what party, to be held at Wyman's Tavern, Arlington Center, on Tuesday evening of next week. Mrs. William Mulcahy and Miss Jessica Paradis are co-chairmen. The committee are Mrs. Charles Hurley, Miss Marguerite Crowley, Mrs. John J. Lyons, Jr., Mrs. Ethel Roy, Miss Pauline LeBonte, Mrs. Ruth Buckley and Miss Rita Farrell.

Engagement

THE ENGAGEMENT IS ANNOUNCED of Miss Anna Moran of Vermont street, West Roxbury, to Mr. Thomas McDonough of Spring Park avenue, Jamaica Plain, by her mother, Mrs. Mary Moran. Mr. McDonough is the brother of the well-known tenor, Mr. James McDonough.

The Irrelevance of Bulk Discussed by

Rev. Arthur Lee Kinsolving

In 1915, Einstein estimated that the probable size and scope of the universe suggested a radius of 32,000,000,000 light years.

Subsequently, under the new theory of an expanding universe, Mr. Einstein, we are told, has made room for an even larger estimate.

Undoubtedly, these scientific revelations of the gargantuan size of the universe have had a depressing effect on religious faith.

Isn't it colossal conceit to imagine that the God of this vast cosmic universe is interested in such tiny pygmies as you and me? How frequently one notices today that the news of the astronomical vastness of the universe has stunned and numbed the hope in human breasts that the Christian conception that God cares for each severely is in fact true.

And that the High God who guides the galaxies of suns, and moves in the minutest electrons, should have chosen to reveal Himself uniquely in the form of a baby, born in the obscure village of Bethlehem, on one of the minor planets, in a remote nebula, seems too naive to be credited.

Yet in estimating the quality and purpose of the Spiritual Principle that is the source of all creativity, "driving the world, dreaming of things to come," the size of the panorama has no bearing on the quality.

Mere vastness is irrelevant in determining the meaning of it all, billions of miles of bigness, like the flowers that bloom in the spring, has nothing to do with the case.

Chengis Khan and Queen Victoria each ruled world empires. But the millions of square miles in their dominions was no indication as to whether the imperial character would be found unscrupulous or considerate.

Vastness and values dwell in different spheres. In the deeper concerns of a monarch the net aggregate of whales and elephants and mountains within his domain would have no meaning to him in comparison to a

seven-pound infant. The son inheriting his life.

So, let us forget about the vastness, which is irrelevant, and center our attention on the meaning of the creative process, as evidenced in its most meaningful instances.

Man is the measure of all things to the human view, because it has taken apparently millions of years to grow man and by looking toward the top of the evolutionary process, we begin to discern what the cosmos is really concerned for.

Man is thus a clue, albeit an inconclusive clue, to the very nature of God. In man, Nature's process becomes conscious and articulate.

As we watch human beings, especially the noblest, we get flashes of insight into the nature of God. In those images they are made. For we human beings but broken lights of Thee, O God.

If, by searching the universe, we could only find one human being of absolute purity and nobility of character, then we would have a lens through which to peer into the recesses of the universe, to see its secret.

In Jesus, one soul of absolute clarity was given the world, through whose character the meaning and purpose of God was revealed. We infer that He was sent the world precisely for its need.

His Name has been given to this era—A. D., Anno Domini. And the whole creation groans and travails in pain to gether until now to accomplish and fulfill His purposes.

Arthur Lee Kinsolving

CLASHES in Fin. Com. HEARING GOVERNOR IN TILT

Continued from First Page

Boston school committees, will be named to take the place of Donahue.

Throughout today's session, the second day of the hearing, clashes were frequent, the chief participants being Governor Curley, Donahue, Councillor Daniel H. Coakley, Attorney John P. Feeney, representing the Governor and Edmund A. Whitman, counsel for Donahue. The session opened with a clash between Governor Curley and Attorney Edmund L. Whitman, representing Donahue.

Feeney then read from Chapter 486, of the Acts of 1930, section 8, relating to employment of city officials in connection with city contracts.

The law, as read by Attorney Feeney, forbids any member of the Finance Commission receiving any commission or any other share in profits of any person or corporation making such contracts.

The law cited a penalty of \$1000 fine, imprisonment of a year or both unless certain provisions were carried out.

Taking up Donahue's testimony of yesterday, in which he admitted accepting \$21,788 from city contractors for legal services during the time he also served on the commission, Attorney Feeney asked if he had filed notice with the city clerk.

"I admit no such notice was filed as it was unnecessary," Donahue replied.

Wilfred Doyle, veteran city clerk for Boston, was called to the hearing and testified Donahue never made any recording on contracts with which he admitted he was connected as counsel for the contractor.

"Under the law, was he supposed to?" inquired the governor, replied Clerk Doyle.

"Donahue denied under Feeney's questions that he ever conspired with former Governor Ely about his representation of contractors who did work for the city of Boston."

To a series of questions put by Councillor Coakley, Donahue repeated many times in answer, "I don't recall. I just can't remember."

Councillor Coakley had inquired about a discussion at the Finance Commission over a statement that appeared in morning newspapers last week.

At the conclusion, he pointed at Donahue and shouted:

"Mr. Donahue, I believe you're too bright a lawyer to tell me you cannot remember discussions which took place just a few days ago!"

Feeney then returned to questions on an \$85,000 draft given to Donahue by the city as a claim he won for the C. & H. Construction Co., of which Thomas J. Russo is treasurer.

Russo testified yesterday that he retained Donahue at the suggestion of Caspar G. Bacon, former lieutenant-governor, and that Donahue retained \$22,000 as a fee, while a member of the finance commission.

Later some of this was turned over to Russo it was said.

Governor Curley frowned and said nothing when Donahue said he did not have correspondence in which he had been sent after on that case.

Claims by Donahue that he made a financial sacrifice to become a member of the commission prompted another clash at that point with Feeney charging:

"I'm going to show the executive council that you made more money during the time that you were a member of the Boston Finance Commission than you had ever made previously."

BROWNIE
BRAVES DIP
ON 74TH
BIRTHDAY

ENVOY Davis Faces CHARGES LEAGUE PLOT IS ALLEGED

By JOHN T. LAMBERT
Staff Correspondent

Washington, Jan. 12.—The Senate munitions committee has been asked to investigate the financial ramifications of Norman H. Davis, British international ambassador of the Roosevelt administration.

Charges have been made to the committee that Davis is a fiscal agent of the House of Morgan and the Boston banking interests of Leo Higginson Company.

He is claimed to have represented their pecuniary interest abroad while speaking for the Roosevelt government in the naval disarmament fiasco at London.

Linked to League

These charges assert he has been engaged in the violent efforts to cancel the war debts and to drag the United States into the League of Nations because of profits that would ensue to the international bankers.

A specific charge laid before the committee is that Davis, while abroad for the Roosevelt administration, "slipped up to Stockholm," and negotiated an arrangement for liquidation of the Kreuger-Toll match debacle of advantage to the American bankers involved, and not to American investors who lost several hundred millions of dollars.

Among the communications received by Higgins is one from the Rev. Charles E. Coughlin, nationally known radio priest at Royal Oak, Mich., who wrote:

"You are to be commended for your splendid manifestation of interest in behalf of the suffering people of Mexico. We sincerely hope that legislation will be passed."

Another was from the Rev. Pablo Delgado, a Protestant minister of St. Paul, Tex., who said: "We ardently pray that you have the full support of the Christian gentlemen of Congress."

FR. COUGHLIN Backs Higgins' Bill

Washington, Jan. 12 (AP)—Representative Higgins (D-Mass.) said today he had received hundreds of letters and telegrams from all sections of the country, commending his resolution for withdrawal of recognition of Mexico and removal of Ambassador Davis.

Higgins' resolution denounces alleged Mexican oppression of Catholics.

Among the communications received by Higgins is one from the Rev. Charles E. Coughlin, nationally known radio priest at Royal Oak, Mich., who wrote:

"You are to be commended for your splendid manifestation of interest in behalf of the suffering people of Mexico. We sincerely hope that legislation will be passed."

Another was from the Rev. Pablo Delgado, a Protestant minister of St. Paul, Tex., who said: "We ardently pray that you have the full support of the Christian gentlemen of Congress."

ISLE EMPRESS Alive, Says Report

Guayaquil, Jan. 12 (INS)—The Baroness Edith Boudgiet de Wagner, mysteriously missing self-styled empress of the Galapagos, came back into the news today.

The weekly newspaper El Litoral published a report that she had been seen riding in a taxi through the streets of Guayaquil with an unidentified male companion.

Her hair had been bleached blonde, the paper said.

ROOSEVELT Out for Ride

Washington, Jan. 12 (AP)—Warm sunshine after days of fog today prompted President Roosevelt to leave the White House just before noon on a surprise automobile trip.

White House aides said he probably would be gone throughout the afternoon.

Claflin to Succeed Super. King, Report

James R. Claflin, recently promoted from captain to deputy superintendent, is scheduled to succeed Martin H. King as Boston police superintendent.

This was learned today, following disclosure that Joseph J. Leonard was reported as informing King that his record is exemplary and the only reason for his removal is that the commissioner wanted his "own man."

In case something happens to Claflin's rise, Deputy Superintendent William W. Livingston is next in line. It is understood King has been advised to find a suitable place for himself in the department or retire.

To retire, an officer must be 40 years old and must have been on the force for 25 years or he must prove injuries or ill health sustained the last five years.

Brennan Gets Post

Joseph H. Brennan, for 25 years a member of the managerial staff of the Lower Theater, in Boston, has been named as successor to the late James J. McGowan, who held the position for more than ten years.

Still Room for a Couple More Millen 'Pals'

"Pit" Cell Block at Dedham Jail Has But Two Vacancies Now



IRVING MILLEN

ABRAHAM FABER

EDWARD C. FRYE

MURTON MILLEN

A Call to Arms AGAINST THE RACKETEER AND GUNMAN

What the Hearst newspapers' series of War Pictures did for your understanding of the modern War Problem... this new series will do for your understanding of the modern Crime Problem.



BELIEVED SHOT As He Fleed

Police checked North Shore hospitals today in efforts to locate a prowler believed wounded by a bullet on the estate of E. H. Winlow in Beverly during the night.

The butler, Henry Heywood, said he was aroused by a noise and released a big dog which chased the man and bit him. Heywood said he fired three shots, and he believed one of them struck the prowler.

Yesterday the homes of Colonel M. H. House and A. C. Batastsky were broken into but nothing was taken.

PLOT SUSPECT Between Millens

Edward C. Frye of Roxbury today occupied a cell in Dedham jail between Edward and Norman Millen—the doomed brothers he admitted trying to free Thursday.

Held in default of \$100,000 bail on charges of attempted murder of a jail guard and attempting to free a prisoner, the young friend of Irving was kept a full cell away from either of the brothers, however.

Here is gangland's attack on America unmasked! You will see actual photographs of the racket kings who exact 18 billion dollars yearly as tribute from the American people; the killers, spraying death in crowded city streets; the bank-robbers and kidnapers, sneering defiance of the law; and worst of all, the boys and girls in their teens, sunk in the morass of vice and crime.

Every Sunday, a complete section of these pictures will be printed. They show you the war on the "home front." They reveal the underworld horrors which America must fight; they drive home a forceful realization of the almost incredible extent and shocking ruthlessness of the underworld's power.

Most of these pictures have never before been published. (The present crucial emergency makes it necessary that their truths about the crime menace be revealed to the public. Remember—every scene is AN ACTUAL OCCURRENCE—one more instance of gangland's bloody challenge to the United States of America—a grim warning that the possessions, the bodily security, the very life of EVERY citizen, high and low, are threatened by organized crime.

FIRST SECTION OF CRIME PICTURES—3 full pages
beginning in the Next

Sunday Advertiser

Largest Sunday Circulation in New England

RACING ENTRIES

Fair Grounds Entries

FOR MONDAY, JANUARY 13

Table with 2 columns: Race Number and Race Details (including names of horses and jockeys).

Agua Caliente Entries

FOR SUNDAY, JANUARY 13

Table with 2 columns: Race Number and Race Details (including names of horses and jockeys).

Fair Grounds Selections

- 1-Black Star, 2-Black Star, 3-Black Star, 4-Black Star, 5-Black Star, 6-Black Star, 7-Black Star, 8-Black Star, 9-Black Star, 10-Black Star.

Agua Caliente Selections

- 1-Black Star, 2-Black Star, 3-Black Star, 4-Black Star, 5-Black Star, 6-Black Star, 7-Black Star, 8-Black Star, 9-Black Star, 10-Black Star.

GOLDEN FATE FAST NUMBER

HONEYMOON SEXTET OF GRIDSTERS



MR. AND MRS. HARRY EBBINGHAR AND MRS. ERNIE CADDELL MR. AND MRS. ACE GUTOWSKI

Here are three reasons why Ernie Newby Stars should down the N.Y. Giants on Jan. 20 at San Francisco. They're three honeymoon couples, with the hubbies ace members of Nev's eleven. These boys had better win, or they'll have plenty of explaining to do.

WILSON'S

Best BET

BOBBY BUXTON

OUT IN FIRST

SCOTCH SOLDIER,

SCOTCH QUEEN

GOOD HUNCH

By Dave Wilson

GOLDEN FATE—BEST BET.

Coral Gables, Fla.,

Jan. 12—J. E. Small-

man's good sprinter

Golden Fate, fifth num-

ber, shapes up as the

most probable winner

here on Monday after-

noon.

BOBBY BUXTON, JAKOVIA,

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH SOLDIER

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

SCOTCH QUEEN

Jordan Discourses

on Batting Art

113 to 1

Doc Oster

Pays \$228

By Universal Service

Long shot players struck gold

for the first time this year

here when Doc Oster, a

three-year-old chestnut colt

captured the six fig-

ure second race for malden

at fair grounds and paid 113

to 1.

The colt, a son of Thunder-

ing, was making the third

start of its career.

Gegenstein, another owner,

captured the six fig-

ure second race for malden

at fair grounds and paid 113

to 1.

Doc Oster was piloted by

Joe C. Hollins and paid

\$228.00 straight in the mutuel

pool, with \$50.00 for place and

\$15 for show.

OLD SAM

HAS TRIO

Plenty of winners were

furnished the readers of the

Boston Evening American

yesterday.

Old Sam led the selectors at

Tropical Park with three winners.

They included:

Minna, first.....\$530.

Secret Troop, second.....\$529.

Stallman, sixth.....\$449.

Running a close second were

Dave Wilson and Gaby, which

won Minna and Mayville while

Gaby selected Mayville and Stall-

man.

Neal Scanlon had Secret Troop,

Gallop came through with Stall-

man while Trackman chose May-

Alamo Downs Entries

FOR MONDAY, JANUARY 13

Table with 2 columns: Race Number and Race Details (including names of horses and jockeys).

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FOR SUNDAY, JANUARY 13

Table with 2 columns: Race Number and Race Details (including names of horses and jockeys).

Fair Grounds Selections

- 1-Black Star, 2-Black Star, 3-Black Star, 4-Black Star, 5-Black Star, 6-Black Star, 7-Black Star, 8-Black Star, 9-Black Star, 10-Black Star.

Agua Caliente Selections

- 1-Black Star, 2-Black Star, 3-Black Star, 4-Black Star, 5-Black Star, 6-Black Star, 7-Black Star, 8-Black Star, 9-Black Star, 10-Black Star.

Today's Race Results

AT ALAMO DOWNS

First—Friend John, 112 (J. J. Smith), 4.80, 2.80, 2.30; Luna Mica, 103 (Kestler), 3.40, 2.80; Odd Blue, 102 (Montgomery), 3.10. Off 2:52. Also ran—Finger Wave, Tremendous, Privately, I-Showcase, Megai, Katherine R, I-Corky B, Morley Firth. (I-Field).

Second—Lorraine S, 111 (Lake), 7.50, 2.90, 2.80; Leonard Lee, 105 (Hughes), 3.30, 3.10; Gracious Gift, 114 (Montgomery), 6.80. Off 3:30. Also ran—Lady Aggie, Sheraton, Brilliant Baby, Monastic, Losing Lion, Starkist, I-Positive Pearl, I-Watch In. (I-Field).

Third—Polyphote, -09 (Kestler), 13.30, 5.40, 3.80; Lady Federal, 103 (J. J. Smith), 12.20, 5.80; Rapid Bells, 112 (Duperin), 7.10. Off 4:03. Also ran—Chain, Betty Wee, Even Play, Hoplot, Semester, Galahad Maid.

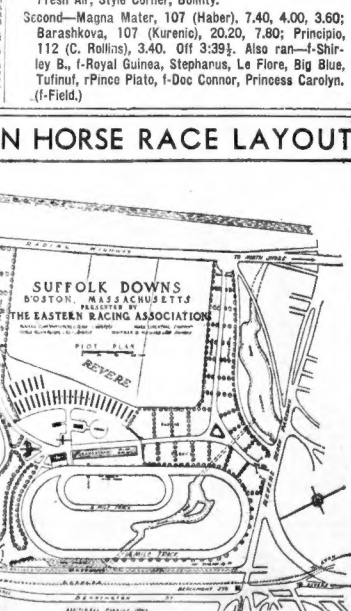
AT FAIR GROUNDS

First—Two Brooms, 109 (Verbush), 21.40, 8.20, 5.00; Just High, 104 (Wagner), 4.80, 3.40; Grattan, 109 (Turner), 2.20. Off 2:09. Also ran—Donna Lascari, Fresh Air, Style Corner, Bolinty.

Second—Magna Mare, 107 (Haber), 7.40, 4.00, 3.60; Barashkova, 107 (Kurenic), 22.00, 8.80; Principio, 112 (C. Rollins), 3.40. Off 3:39. Also ran—A-Shirley B, I-Royal Guinea, Stephans, Le Flore, Big Blue, Tufinur, R-Pince Plato, I-Doc Connor, Princess Carolyn. (I-Field).

EAST BOSTON HORSE RACE LAYOUT

The Suffolk Downs race track of the Eastern Racing Association is shown here. The plant, covering some 385 acres, would be located in East Boston, less than 15 minutes' travel from the center of Boston.



DANNO NEEDS HELP

SPELLMAN QUILTS CAMP AFTER MELEE

Freddy Moran today issued a call for additional sparring partners for Dan O'Mahoney, Irish heavyweight champion, as a result of John Spellman, former Brown star, walking out of camp.

During a furious maul, Spellman was tossed over the ropes and suffered an injury to his right arm. It was necessary to have two stivoids taken in the injured member at the Haymarket Hospital.

Spellman issued a fiery statement in which he declared he wouldn't spar with O'Mahoney any more and that he wanted to battle the Irish champion in the ring. Spellman's trail until given a bout.

Moran will insist that all sparring partners make more than 200 pounds.

O'Mahoney is so powerful that he wrecks the ordinary run of sparring partners in a matter of a few days," said Freddy. "The fellow doesn't knock him out, he just breaks him in to destruction every second he is in the ring."

The Irish champion is already in fine condition for his final bout, but two falls out of three, with Rudy Decker which will be at the Garden on next Friday night.

He spent the last bit upst over Decker's threat to use rough tactics, and says he will more than take care of himself.

Triple Tie IN BAY STATE ICE 'LEAGUE

Three men were tied for first place in the Bay State Hockey League today as the result of the games played last night at the Arena before the largest crowd of the season.

Walsham, Needham and Framingham shared top place honors, while B. C. High is one point behind. The follow Walpole, Quincy, Waltham and Watertown in last order named.

Walsham beat Waltham 4-3; Framingham won from Walpole, 4-3; B. C. High blanked Watertown, 4-0; while Needham edged Quincy, 4-3, last night.

Perry Loses Title

Melbourne, Jan. 12 (INB)—Jack Crawford, ex of Australian tennis, yesterday won the Australian tennis championship by scoring a smashing victory over Fred Perry, British and American champion.

Playing bravely to keep the streak British player from adding one more major title to his list, Crawford kept the three straight sets to win after dropping the first.

The score was 6-4, 6-4, 6-4, 6-4.

Newark

At Arena Monday

By Bob Ahearn

If the Boston Trojans have any insight on the American League basketball pennant they'll have to work hard Monday night when the Newark Bears visit the arena.

Newark upset the Trojans 21-17, Jan. 11, at the arena. The Bears, who are in a high position in the league, are confident of a win.

Newark boasts the largest and hottest crowd in the pro circuit. The Bears, who are in a high position in the league, are confident of a win.

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Dear, Dear

Both Shows Lose Money

The official number of paying customers at the Garden during the show was \$400.50, and not \$250.50.

Although there were only 150 less cash customers than at the River-Madden show the night before, the net receipts were almost \$400 less.

Both shows finished in the "red."

The proposed Suffolk Downs race track of the Eastern Racing Association is shown here. The plant, covering some 385 acres, would be located in East Boston, less than 15 minutes' travel from the center of Boston.

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FLLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

"Face to Face With Death"

Automobile Ride Turns Out to Be Full of Unexpected Dangers

HELLO, EVERYBODY!

Say, boys and girls, this is a real treat—this daily adventure with you. You know, in the past you have been going with me on my adventures.

But now, it's your turn, and what a time I'm having adventuring with you.

And I'll bet that every one of you has a genuine thriller tucked away somewhere. So I want you to sit right down at your writing desk and remember the big moment in your life that you can't forget. Then, I'll take the name—your name—for our daily Adventure Club meeting and for all of our readers. And send your adventure, because you will want to know how that person looks who had such a thrilling adventure in everyday life.

Remember, I told you that even Grandmothers have adventures! Well, here's the proof—right here in a letter from Mrs. Augusta Anderson who lives at 837 South 13th street, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Sixty years of married, sheltered life—and then—face to face with death.

It all started with an automobile trip—just an ordinary trip such as you and I take every vacation season. Grandma and the girls were off to Joliet, Illinois, for the Fourth of July. Not a danger spot in the return trip. The car was new, the driver, Rogers, Grandma Anderson's youngest daughter, was at the wheel, her older sister beside her. In the back seat Grandma was sharing the joy of the homebound journey with 11-year-old Barbara.

They had just reached the Mississippi—the old Father of Waters—and were climbing a rolling hill, when a truck that looked as big as a box car, loomed over the top.

Looked as though the driver was asleep. It swayed from side to side—only a few yards away from the road and the girls were in sight on the return trip. The car was new, the driver, Rogers, Grandma Anderson's youngest daughter, was at the wheel, her older sister beside her. In the back seat Grandma was sharing the joy of the homebound journey with 11-year-old Barbara.

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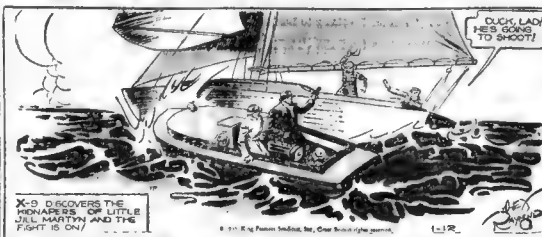
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\$10.00 EVERY DAY AND \$100.00 EVERY MONTH is what Floyd Gibbons will pay American readers to prove that more thrilling and interesting **THRILL** adventures happen in **YOUR** life and in the lives of your friends than anything fiction writers can invent. And **Floyd will prove it every day on this page.** The famous war correspondent's own life is filled with adventure. He was wounded in "no man's land," torpedoed in mid-Atlantic and rode with Death in the Sahara, but he wants to write **YOUR** story now. Send it in to him today. There are no conditions. Everyone is eligible.

HOW TO WIN
\$100.00
And Membership in the Floyd Gibbons Adventure Club

Floyd Gibbons, headline hunter and world famous adventurer, invites **YOU** to send in **YOUR** true adventure story to his column. He will pay **\$10.00** every day for **every story printed** and an extra prize of **\$100.00** for the best adventure of the month. You don't have to worry about how well you can write—just send in the facts and Floyd will **whip your story** into shape for publication. Put the biggest thrill in **YOUR** life down on paper and mail it to **FLLOYD GIBBONS**, care of the Boston Evening American, and Floyd will do the rest.

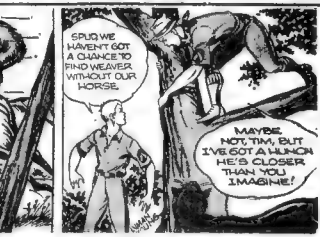
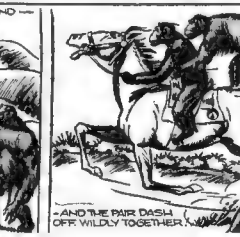
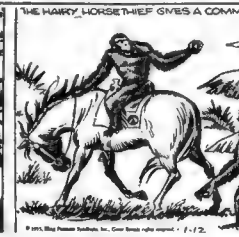
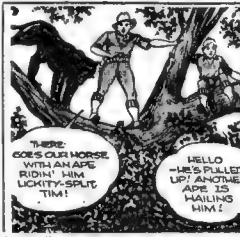
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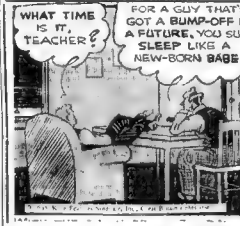
TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

(Follow Tim Tyler in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

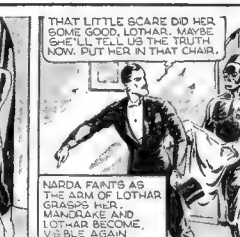
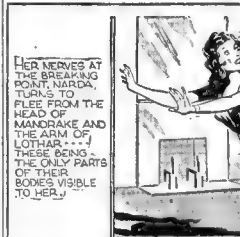
My Kingdom for a Horse



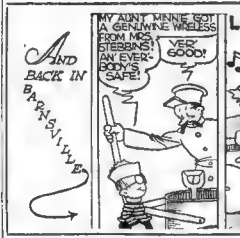
RED BARRY



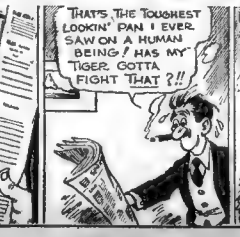
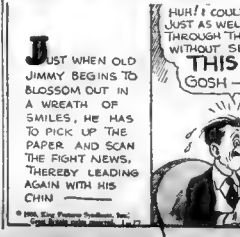
MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN



JUST KIDS



JIMMY AND THE TIGER



Red Oak, Iowa, lay just over the next steep hill. From the summit Grandma Anderson saw the lights twinkling. Darkness had come on far too early for a July evening. The lights of the car scarcely pierced among the scudding black clouds. The lights of the car scarcely pierced the murky mist that hugged the ground—now slashed by a blinding rain. The car, still in high gear, rolled down the long hill. It was steeper than the driver had anticipated. She threw out the clutch to change to a lower speed and tried out the repaired brakes. There was no response. The brakes did not take hold. The car shot forward under its own weight at a dizzy speed.

And, dead ahead, the lights glared waveringly upon a sharp curve. Rogers made it. The car straightened out on the roadway, only to face another—sharper curve. It whipped viciously around the turn and blazed on through a deluge of rain—faster—faster—until faster as the road dropped downward, straight into the center of Red Oak.

Lights of scattered suburban houses flashed past. Grandmother Anderson and the girls could see the streets of the brightly lighted city. They were filled with a congested tangle of after-holiday traffic—motorists seeking shelter.

Grandmother Anderson's car was plunging toward that teeming mass with the speed of a comet.

Rogers sat rigid at the wheel—white-faced—helpless to check that stampeding motor of rolling iron and steel.

Cars ahead in the traffic lane seemed to be crawling. Rogers swung wide to the left and roared past. Out of a cross road another car rolled leisurely across the road. The driver glanced the road still mother that backed slowly out of a filling station—and a third that rolled up hill, head-on.

Red Oak town—that death spot jammed with traffic—seemed to rise out of the valley. Flooded the stage that awaited that awful crash.

Grandmother Anderson spoke nothing. "Take it coolly, Rogers," she began, and then her voice choked. Little Barbara, her head buried in Grandma's bosom, was saying a little prayer—loudly. The other prayed silently—hopelessly.

Grandmother—flushed of thought raced through that little grandmother's mind. Vision of headlines in the newspapers on the home breakfast tables, telling of the tragedy—a vague wondering if she had any identification picture of the picture of grief-stricken husbands in two homes—those plans for the future that even a grandmother at 60 still cherishes—so many things left unfinished—so many tranquil years passed, only to end in that death trap below.

The outlaws car seemed on a tangle of light and a howling thunder of motor horns—straight at the traffic stream that was ebbing and flowing at the intersection of Red Oak's main streets.

Grandmother Anderson closed her eyes as the car bounded into the busy current—that seemingly solid wall of crawling automobiles and scurrying pedestrians. She smothered little Barbara close and awaited the crash.

The flying car shivered as a fender clanged on one side. A steel bumper raked the whole length of the other side. The speed of the runaway car was hardly slackened.

It tore on through the square—through lines of terrorized pedestrians. Cars stopped—jammed. Brakes groaned. Police whistles chorused. Drives jumped from their cars ready to wreak vengeance upon a reckless driver.

Grandmother Anderson opened her eyes. The car was free from the jam—speeding on. A bridge rumbling under the flying wheels. A few blocks ahead a railroad crossing red. The signal bell jangled a warning of an approaching train. The white crossing gates descended like slowly rising barriers the way. A locomotive whistle shrieked in the distance.

Slowly, under the dripping train, glancing in the twinkles of arc lights, the runaway auto rolled to a stop on a level, residential street.

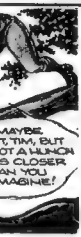
Grandmother Anderson and her girls tumbled from their chariot of death and stood dazed in the torrent of rain. Crowds gathered around. Policemen burst through the headlight glare of the little group as Grandma told her story—the story of a modern miracle.

Now, boys and girls, let's have the details of your biggest true adventure. They are coming in fast, on snap into it. And, in the meantime, I'll be here at the club with another whale of a yarn that I dig up today. It's about Ralph Horn and Charlie Wesson—a couple of misers who—just wait till you hear it.

Back Talk



One to Go



Willing Lips



On Land and Sea



Next Week?



His First Glimpse



GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON TO C. C. PINCKNEY

JULY 8, 1796.

"It is a fact too notorious to be denied, that the greatest embarrassments under which the administration of this Government labors, proceed from the

counteraction of people among ourselves, who are more disposed to promote the views of another nation than to establish national character of their own."

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST
EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1935

LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION
BY MORE THAN 80,000

Our Tax Burdens

Coolidge's Warning on Excessive
Collections Made Timely

As the American people enter upon a new year they will be well-advised to "read, mark, learn and inwardly digest" the following unpleasant facts:

They are now paying nine and one-half thousand million dollars a year in TAXES.

This is ONE-FIFTH of the national income.

Their governmental expenditures—federal, state and local—approximately amount to FIFTEEN AND ONE-HALF THOUSAND MILLION DOLLARS.

Their gross public debt has increased about FOURTEEN THOUSAND MILLION DOLLARS in the last five years and is still going up.

These are "highlights" in a new and comprehensive study of the cost of government in this country for the years 1923-1934 which the National Industrial Conference Board has just completed, after examining the returns of the Federal Government, 48 State governments and over 182,000 local governmental units.

Instead of striving to reduce the burden of taxation by modernizing the machinery of government and cutting down the number of obsolete and useless governmental units, more proposals relating to taxation have been advanced by our so-called public servants in the last four years than ever before in the country's history.

Not only have various and sundry new taxes been levied during this period but rates for many old taxes have been increased.

AND this has been done at a time when national recovery was more dependent on a revival of confidence than upon any other one thing.

All these additional state and local taxes, as the experts who made this authoritative study point out in their report upon "The Cost of Government," and those added to the federal tax system represent an attempt to DRAW MORE HEAVILY THAN EVER ON THE DEPLETED INCOMES OF INDIVIDUALS AND CORPORATIONS.

In spite of the depression, in complete disregard of the proven fact that EXCESSIVE TAXATION always operates as "A BRAKE ON RECOVERY," our spendthrift politicians—federal, state and local—persist in increasing old taxes and levying new ones, thereby making it harder and harder for individual taxpayers and all business concerns, big and little, to strike a balance between what they earn and what they are compelled to spend.

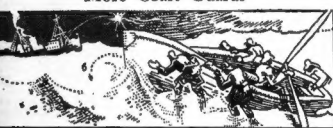
IN his inaugural address as President, Calvin Coolidge voiced the emphatic opinion of his countrymen generally, regardless of their political affiliations, when he said:

"The collection of any taxes which are not absolutely required, which do not beyond reasonable doubt contribute to the public welfare, is only a species of LEGALIZED LARCENY. . . . The men and women of this country who toll are the ones who bear the COST of government."

Now at the beginning of a new year is the time and every legislative hall—federal, state and local—is the place for the tolling millions of this country to file a mighty protest against that species of "legalized larceny" which Mr. Coolidge so clearly defined and so courageously denounced.

For Safety at Sea

More Coast Guards



Congressman Charles L. Gifford of Cotuit has introduced in the National House a bill to make the Manomet Point auxiliary boat-house a full Coast Guard station.

This auxiliary boat-house is in Sandwich, near the entrance of the Cape Cod Canal.

Congressman Gifford correctly points out that the Cape Cod Canal is already one of the world's most important waterways.

With the making of approved improvements, it will become even more important.

In some sections of New England lifesaving stations are maintained almost within hailing distance of each other.

The Manomet station is likely to prove very helpful to mariners and passengers in days to come.

It should be truly said of America that "We cover the waterfront" in the broad interests of humanity.

Career Guidance

Boston University Acts

Boston University's decision to establish a guidance service of use in schools, colleges and welfare work is a progressive educational step.

It is in keeping with the high standards it has long maintained.

So longer will archaic hit-or-miss methods decide the proper educational program or vocation best adapted to particular talents.

In seeking a place in the world of work, those fresh from school or college are naturally limited by educational training.

Where they will best fit into the scheme of living has too long been an unanswered question.

The guidance service established by Boston University will correct this fault and start youth on its career with the confidence of proper talents intelligently developed.

Uncle Sam's Sleuths

We Demand an Extensive Federal Secret Service



[Attorney General Cummings is asking Congress to increase the personnel of the Division of Investigation of the United States Department of Justice as a necessary step in the nation-wide war against crime.]

BOOST the number of Federal Dicks—

In the cities and "out in the sticks"—

Who are not daunted by doubts and dangers,
But follow the code of the Texas Rangers
To get the fellow they've started after,
Gangster, shyster, racketeer, grafter,

STRENGTHEN the hands of the Federal Dicks,

Who have no party nor politics,

But, like old Marshals along the Border,

Just do their duty of keeping order,

Who never falter and never quit,

Who don't forgive and who don't "fergit,"

But follow the criminal night and day

Till he's put in prison—or "put away!"

THESE are the fellows to keep the peace,

Like the Royal Canadian Mounted Police—

Men of the same high stamp as those

Who maintain order in northern snows.

The Federal Dicks! Increase their force,

Back their efforts with each resource

Of power and money! Now's the time,

Turn them loose on the hosts of crime!

Berton Braley.

The Marry-Go-Round

By Helen Rowland

Well—now that it's all over—your husband can shed that beautiful broadened longing robe you gave him, and slip on the old dear old mother's cap, and get a new hat or a new set of cables as a reward for "forgiving" him.



Every man seems to believe that all he needs in order to win ANY woman is the nerve, the time and the inclination.

"Home" is the place where a man can relax and do just as he pleases—if his wife will let him.

The honeymoon is over when she can't pick a scrap with him, and get a new hat or a new set of cables as a reward for "forgiving" him.

Nobody has ever been able to discover an exact formula for love. Because, while the ingredients are always the same (imagination, tenderness, self-attraction and vanity), you never can be sure of their relative proportions or know which one predominates.

It's funny, says Reno Ruth, but the oftener a woman has been married, the more she knows.

Strength is born in the deep silence of long suffering; but not amidst joy.

Some people are prejudiced against everything that is new. Novelists never appeal to them. Their principle is that old wine is better than new.

The best way to exercise for reducing is to move the hand from right to left when asked about a second helping of food.

Reno Ruth, are fresh every morning—and so are every evening.

A man doesn't have to have a good reason for suspecting that a girl wants to marry him; all he needs is a little imagination.

Lots of women are "going domestic," observes the Cyclops, because they find it easier to leave the dishes unwashed over-

night than to skimp on an office job.

Women may envy the wife of a prize husband who comes home from the office and enjoys putting around the house or helping in the kitchen; but his fellow-men seem to regard him as a strike-breaker who is snatching the job of a man who has been at the Matrimonial N.R.A.

What we all need in marriage is somebody to keep our infernally complex down to zero and our self-esteem up to par. Most people who break their marriage ties are merely starving for a little applause.

Little boys are never happy unless they are chasing something—be it a cat, a girl or a ball. That's why, when a boy grows up, he so often mistakes his love of pursuit for love of a woman.

No matter how independent women have become, men continue to speak of spinsterhood as though it were a status prison offense. And of bachelorhood as though it were a decoration of the Legion of Honor.

A "beauty," in these days of miracles, is usually about 20 per cent beauty, 40 per cent dentistry and 50 per cent publicity.

A man is not getting old when his arteries begin to harden, but when his subordinates (to women and flattery) begin to soften.

To hold fast upon God with one hand and open wide the other hand to your neighbor—that is religion.—George MacDonald.

Be good and don't get tired.—Dr. Charles M. Sheldon.

Victories that are easy are cheap. Those only are worth having which come as the result of hard fighting.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Daily Bible Text "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."—1 Timothy ii, 15.

By the Rt. Rev. James DeWolf Perry, presiding bishop of Episcopal Churches in the United States and foreign lands, Providence.

Hendrik Van Loon WRITES ABOUT Napoleon's Story

Generally speaking, the American press does not have a very good prestige in Europe. I shall not go into the details of this dislike. Some people like their porridge cold and some like it hot. I am a cold porridge man. I like it cold. I like it with a little salt. I like it with a little pepper. I like it with a little onion. I like it with a little garlic. I like it with a little vinegar. I like it with a little oil. I like it with a little butter. I like it with a little sugar. I like it with a little honey. I like it with a little milk. I like it with a little cream. I like it with a little fruit. I like it with a little nuts. I like it with a little seeds. I like it with a little herbs. I like it with a little spices. I like it with a little wine. I like it with a little beer. I like it with a little coffee. I like it with a little tea. I like it with a little lemon. I like it with a little lime. I like it with a little orange. I like it with a little grape. 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